



THE PASQUANEY ANNUAL

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Of Camp Pasquaney

THE ANNUAL BOARD

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EDITORIAL

EXCERPTS FROM DICK HUNTER'S TREE TALK

Some of you boys bunk on Sleeping Porches and so you have heard a few stories about the Pathfinder Force. For those who have not heard about this branch of the Royal Air Force let me explain. The P. F. F., as it was known, was a group of specially skilled air-crews which flew ahead of the main force of bombers—they led the way; then they marked the target. The Pathfinders were the same as any other fliers except that they had more training and more experience. They had, as you can easily see, a great deal of responsibility—on them rested the success of a mission. If they were late or marked the wrong target, the whole raid was a failure.

They were the Pathfinders for war and destruction—You are the Pathfinders for Peace and construction.

You, who have just had special training here at Pasquaney, have also a great responsibility—indeed greater. It will be you who will be showing the way to the main force of Americans—you will be the Pathfinders on how to live and how to act.

The motto of the Pathfinder Force was Press on Regardless. This meant regardless of opposition such as fighters and flak to go on to the target and press home the attack. You too can use this motto. You now know what your target is— to be a Christian gentleman. You too will meet opposition. Some will tempt you and show you the easier downhill path. Others will laugh at you and then become bitterly opposed as you will not tolerate dishonesty and deceit. Do not retreat if you make enemies fighting for this good cause. Once a person said of Ben Franklin “I love him for the enemies he has made.” Be proud if this can ever be said about you. I do not mean that you should go out of your way to look for a fight; but, once you are opposed or tempted, fight back with all your might. Remember just as much can be learnt about a man by studying his enemies as by listing his friends.

We at Pasquaney have learned a new way of life and we who are leaving this beautiful place for the last time cannot count on getting a “booster shot” of Pasquaney spirit next year. Whenever we feel ourselves slipping or not living up to the ideals of Pasquaney, let us repeat the prayer heard in our chapel every Sunday. It was spoken by Drake just before he sailed to Cadiz to attack the Spanish Fleet:

“O Lord, when thou givest to thy servants to endeavor any great matter, grant us also to know that it is not

the beginning,

but the continuing of the same until it is thoroughly finished which yieldeth the true glory.”

The Annual Board offers its congratulations to:

CLAY L. MORTON Most Faithful Boy of 1951

DAVID WOOD Winner of Mr. Teddy’s Cup

DAVID REED, CLAY MORTON, JACK WHEELER Color Guard

KENNEDY BROWNE Chapel Boy

All other winners of awards:

All those boys who perhaps did not win any trophies but who in their own way helped to make this the fifty-seventh season of Pasquaney a banner one.